McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

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LITTLE TUPENNY.

BY S. BARING GOULD.

CHAPTER VII

HOW THE CHANCE CAME

There was a small inn, called the Dog and Pheasant between the park and the mill some three miles, when any visitors were at the hall the servants who could not be accommodated in the house were sent to the Dog and Pheasant It was a tidy, respectable, old fashioned inn, low yellow washed, with russet tile roof and a vine, a Black Hamburgough, trained on a trellis over the roof, where it ripened well in warm summers The host had been a butler to the old squire before the property was sold to the successful Oxford street tradesman However much the host might turn up his lip of scorn in the privacy of his own room with his wife over these parvenus, he was most urbane and obsequious to them in public, for Mr Tottenham was his landlord, and the hall brought a good deal of custom to the Dog and Pheasant

Throughout the neighborhood of London the old families have well nigh disappeared They have migrated, and sold their estates and mansions to wealthy tradesmen, who live in the old seats to far grander style than did the plain country squires.

Ringwood had belonged to the family of Ringwood for three hundred years, then came a spendthrift, then rash speculations, bad times, finally a breaking Squire Ringwood was obliged to sell his ancestral estate and manor house, and it was bought by the Tottenhams of the firm of Tottenham & Sons, Oxford street

One day there arrived at the Dog and Pheasant a gentleman of engaging exterior and manners He wore a black frock coat that fitted him admirably, lavender pants and kid gloves, a crimson ribbon round his throat, a Glorn de Dijon rose in his buttonhole His name—he showed his card—Mr Algernon Beaufort He had a delicate complexion and a slight cough He came into the country because he had been ordered country air and to Ringwood because Ringwood was prescribed as especially soft climate.

He strolled about the neighborhood for a day or two and found it dull—as end less street of London clay broken by old lime stone and pebbles In time one may take too much of a good thing, it takes very little time to have enough of London clay

Mr Beaufort, sauntering in the bar, drawing on his gloves with his cane and inveighing against the impossibility of procuring for strangers to stroll in the park The host of the inn heard this It was not a favor generally accorded but if the genial man would not mind taking a message of thanks from him to the keeper whose lodge was in the park for in leave of rabbits he had sent him such as it might serve as an excuse Then Mr Beaufort could look about him and see the trees and the deer and the lime and the keeper might perhaps take him over the warren

Mr Beaufort was much obliged His Grace de Dijon was fidgety as he was fattened to keep a China rose of the Bourbon family which called his complexion better even than the Grace de Dijon mentioned his highly polished hat curled up at the side took his cane, lighted a cigar, and sallied forth He entered the park gate of the main entrance sauntered about the well wooded grounds, came to the keeper's lodge, delivered his message and asked to be allowed to sit down and drink a glass of water His appearance his complexion his coughing, struck Mrs. Redfern as aristocratic She made him very welcome for she had been in her day, had been a come down in life, and that, though she lived under a cottage roof, she knew what good society was, having lived in baronial halls This was a little exaggeration, but it did not hit of an unfriendly of the speaker s, vertedby an unfriendly of the speaker s, into ‘ills—sounds well

Mr Beaufort seared the lady that he quite believed it Something in her grace and bearing struck him as out of the common as when he first saw her Then she told him how she had acquired her polished address and polite bearing She had been lady's maid to the Misses Tottenham of the great house one of whom is now married The other was still single, but said to be engaged It was and blow, she said to old Mr Tottenham that his eldest son had married an actress he was not allowed to remain in the firm He was given an annuity and did not come to Ringwood

‘And this sir,’ she said, as Trip appeared ‘this sir is my daughter ’

Your sister surely,’ exclaimed Mr Beaufort, starting to his feet and bowing gracefully, with a wave of his hat

‘My daughter an only child, sir aged eighteen ’

Impossible, madame ’

Pray be seated ’ urged the flattered Mrs. Redfern

‘If I might offer you some of our maid ens ale and humble cake, sir, or unpretentious biscuits——’

‘With the highest pleasure My name —I ought to have introduced myself—is Beaufort he put a card on the table You may chance to know the name, if you study the peerage, you will have observed that there is a duke of my name ’

Mrs Redfern, was giddy with excitement She whispered to her daughter Lena, put on your myrtle green with coffee trimmings, in it you look beauti fullest Then she hastened to produce cake biscuits, glasses, and a jug of ale and place them on the little table under the balcony of the picturesque cottage

After a pause and the eating of a biscuit Mr Beaufort said

‘as you, my dear madame, were lady's maid at Ringwood A position of great responsibility—next to that of the butler, I'm sure.

Respect it! Why ’ exclaimed Mrs Redfern ‘I should think so I've had thousands of pounds worth of jewelry pass through my hands My young ladies were awful careless, and left their brooches, and bracelets, and necklaces about I've had times out of mind to put them away for them. I didn't think it right that they should be left littering anywhere

And where did you put them away, madame ’

In mother's case, locked in a jewel box which was kept in the wardrobe but there we not quite so much now as was in the eldest of the young ladies is married, and took hers away with her ”

‘I suppose the plate of the family must be superb ’

Superb ain't the word for it ’ said Mrs Redfern

What sort of a gentleman now, is the butler ”

Mr Thomson Oh, polished as his plate ”

‘Would it be possible for me to see over the house’ I am thinking of building Beaufort court in Gloucestershire, and am interested in gentlemen's palaces One can take hints everywhere I find, that is, if one has an intelligent mind ”

‘Well, sir, Ringwood ain't generally shown, there's generally some of the family here, though they do go to London a deal The ladies find it dull in the country, and the old gentleman has been so much in business all his life that he must be doing something in his old age, so they make over to him the hosiery branch of the affair But I dare say the house might be looked over The family are mighty proud of their pictures, painted by the most d— I mean fashionable artists, and which have cost the old gentleman pounds on pounds. Come here, Tripteloma My daughter and I will be pleased to walk with you, sir, to Ringwood. Mrs. Podgings, the housekeeper, is a very superior person, and eager to oblige me. Mr. Thomson, I have no doubt, will allow himself to be coaxed into letting you have a peep at the plate ” Then, aside to her daughter, ‘My dear, go on with the gentleman. I will follow. The opportunity has come. Now is your chance. Lay hold.”

CHAPTER VIII.

HOW SOME ONE REFUSED A CHANCE.

“Mr Beaufort,” said Mrs. Redfern, graciously, “would you mind stopping on with my daughter? I'll follow directly I'll first slip on my seal skin and hat ”

She allowed Tripteloma to go most of the way with the stranger Trip looked charming her color was heightened Her mother's words had kindled her fancy The gentleman at her side was good looking faultlessly dressed, polished in manners, presumably rich—he talked of Beaufort court which he was rebuilding, and a man cannot build without money —certainly well born He had a duke in his family That was better than a Bart Trip put on her best graces, and when Trip wanted to be gracious she was irresistible

Mr Beaufort chatted pleasantly of mixed everything and flattering remarks to make to his companion with whom he was really struck

Ringwood house was of red brick a large stately mansion, with long wine downs, plaster cupids, plaster cornices and vases and balustrades, which looked well with the old red brick

Mrs. Redfern came up with her daughter and Mr Beaufort before they reached the back door

‘Dear me! ’ said the gentleman this strikes me as the perfect ideal of a house If the interior arrangements are equal to the exterior perfection I shall take a no tion or two away with me For my part, I like neither comfort sacrificed to archi tectural design nor architectural beauty neglected for internal comfort I shall be most interested to see over this house

The housekeeper, Mrs. Podgings was in communicating She liked to have a chat with Mrs Redfern The butler was gracious he had a liking, indeed an un bounded admiration for Trip, and vowed he only wished he were ten years younger to make her Mrs. Thomson Whereat Trip was wont to toss her pret y head

The gentleman was invited along with the ladies into the butler's private room He must insist on their all returning there after having been over the house and inspected the pictures He trusted a light refection there would be accept able all around

So Mrs and Miss Redfern and Mr Beaufort started on their round, con ducted by Mrs. Podgings Fortunately the family were out, the house was so roomy in all parts Mrs Redfern was desirous to see all the old rooms again and had known so well and take Mrs Podgings attention while the young people talked together Mr Beaufort was enchanted with everything He ad mired the paintings, the porcelain the glass the curtains, carpets, furniture—everything, was in admirable taste and most expensive

But what fascinated him more even than the pictures and china was the per fect arrangement of the house—so com pact so comfortable. He must ask per mission to be allowed to make a few rough sketch plans in his pocket book for his information and guidance in the erection of Beaufort court Gloucester shire The permission was at once ac corded him and pencil in hand, he drew plans, and was too engrossed in them to say much to Trip

At last when all had been seen the party returned to the butler s room, where he had for them a bottle of dry sillery some hot beef been drunk at dinner the even ing before, and a bottle had been re served by the butler for his own partien lar friends

Mr Thomson said Trip, puttingon her most coquettish manner “might Mr Beaufort have a sight of the silver wheel barrow ”

Barrow Certainly, answered the butler Anything you ask, miss, must be complied with Then explanatory to the visitor, “You see, sir Tottenham began his with a wheelbarrow some fifty years agone, and as an occasion of telling the story and showing how clever a man he has been he has had two dozen silver wheelbarrows made which are given to each guest you understand At a dinner party Tottenham never fails to tell the story apropos of the cellars He s had on the sides an inscription,

which I take it means Shove along ”

“I don t think it,” interrupted Mrs Redfern “though I'm sorry to differ from you Mr Thomson How ‘Pro pers’ can mean shove along beats me I see clear enough what it signifies Proper A means A one, and Mr Totten ham means that whatever he has, from his p rtures his plate, down to his din ner and salt is A one, and nothing that is not A one will suit him ”

It may be, Mrs Redfern,” said the butler, blandly “But I take it the lan guage is Latin However, this is inter rupting my story The means, she don t particularly like Tottenham's boasting of his small beginnings, she is more high in her notions, and she always says on sale to the effect ‘What Tottenham says must be taken, like the barrow, with salt He was a younger son, and the whole of the property went to the eldest H came off only with the barrow That is what comes of our laws of primogeniture, which in a civilized and Christian land ought to be done away with ”

“And so they ought,” threw in Mrs. Redfern, “because I don't understand nothing about them.

“Pray ” continued the butler “about that inscription on the barrows I know that Tottenham did not comb it out of his head He asked the rector, who is an Oxford scholar, to help him Propers is what it is Now, Mr Beaufort, you can help us to the meaning Shove along do seem rather vulgar What does it mean?”

“Sir, ’ said Mr Beaufort graciously. “still I see the plate itself I can hardly de cide between you and Mrs Redfern The letters may be Greek or even He brew Suppose you allow me to look at them.”

“Certainly, sir,” said the butler, rising and taking his keys.

CHAPTER IX

HOW JOE LOST A CHANCE.

Mr Beaufort's visits to the cottage were daily and Miss Trip wore her myr tle green alternately with her sage green gowns, her hat alternately with her sec ond best Mrs. Redfern ordered her a third best of crushed strawberry to be got ready as quickly as the milliner could make it Crushed strawberry would crush the heart of Mr Algernon Beau fort with a duke in the family, and bring him to the feet of Trip But, in deed Mr Beaufort seemed ready to throw himself unreservedly at these pretty little feet, unbrough there by any crushed strawberry

He was full of civility, and overflowed with compliments which, though not original, were nevertheless acceptable Of the gracefulness of his attentions there could be no question.

One could hardly have supposed that any number of people could be deceived by the appearance and address of this man. Yet Joe the miller, who saw little of him, was the only person who had any suspicion that he was not what he pre tended to be It is often asserted that the uneducated are keenly alive to real gentility, and able to detect what is spurious. I very much question this. I believe that they are easily imposed upon by mere brag, but I am quite cer tain that in the semi-educated class, such as servants, who ought, more than others, to be able to distinguish between the true and the false, the faculty of so distinguishing is wholly absent. The distinguishing is wholly judge is one criterion by which they judge is one altogether different from the determin ing faculty in the superior class. Con tact with culture has confused their ideas, and cleared them.

It was speedily noised in the servants' hall at Ringwood and throughout the parish that the young man “with a deal in the family” was paying his addresses to Trip The butler, the cook, the house keeper, and the upper housemaid at the hall thought it incumbent on them to encourage the courtship; it would add, as Mrs Redfern said, “a claw” to Ring wood that a daughter of the park, so to speak, should marry into the upper circle of the aristocracy. Moreover, Mr Beau fort was much liked by the servants. He was full of anecdote, witticisms, scandalous stories about persons of title, all of whom he knew intimately, and to the truth of which stories he could tes tify.

“Your true bloodied aristocrat,” said Mr. Thomson, “can descend to familiarities, with as and lose nothing by it; that your parvenue, your wealthy trades men who've risen from a barrow to eat off gold and silver, they have to be mighty particular They have to be with their dignity like a sailor with his pants, al ways hitching of it up ”

So little collations were spread for the Redfern party and the stranger in the servants hall, a cup of tea was always ready for them in the housekeeper's room when they walked to the house Mr Beaufort and Trip sat beside each other at table, and a good deal of whispering went on between them, both at table and afterward

“Really, sir,” said the housekeeper, “Mr Beaufort, “you re getting to know all about our hall and its ways, as if you was the tame cat of the family ”

At last Mrs. Redfern announced she would invite the head servants to the lodge to supper

“Well ’ said her husband, “if you do let Joe Western have an invite also He's a right good fellow, and I care for him a deal more than for your rigmarolling fop of a London swell ”

“Rigmarroling fop of a London swell!” echoed Mrs Redfern “Well, I never You are worse than a heathen Richard and Mr Beaufort as is going to make a My Lady of our Lema. You ain t a turning round with the world that's clear, but are a flying off into nobody knows where

In spite of all her protestations and ex clamations, the keeper insisted on invit ing Joe Joe was a right down solid man, and Joe should come He wasn't all varnish and Brunswick black, but true metal and Dick only wished Trip would think of and take the miller instead of the swell So the keeper asked Joe Wes tern himself, and, to his mother s aston ishment Joe consented to go.

Joe went but he was not an agreeable person in society at any time On this oc casion least of all He had only seen Mr Beaufort at a distance hitherto from the door of his mill, going along the road Now he studied him with unfriendly eyes, with a scowl on his brow and with his lips set

Mr Beaufort was uneasy He whis pered to Trip a question who he was, and seemed reassured when informed that Joe was the miller

Joe scarcely ate, drank little spoke even less. He sat and glowered first at Algernon Beaufort, Esq and then at Trip Not a muscle of his face moved, but the lines in his face became deeper, the brows more knotty, the lips tighter

Am I an object of such great interest to you, sir that you cannot take your eyes off me” asked Beaufort

Joe made no answer, he seemed not to have heard the question

I object to being stared at,’ said the gentleman ‘I am not accustomed to it in my position ’

Then the young miller stood up and walked to the door Trip was just pass ing from the kitchen Joe grasped her wrist as with a vise She looked up in his face It was no longer rigid every muscle was working he said in a low voice

Come outside to me Trip—I must speak to you I cannot bear more ”

Go on she said I will follow you, Joe

He went out under the trees there were deer in the park, near at hand was a cluster of them browsing in the moon light on the grass that was white as if frosted with the heavily fallen dew

What is it, Joe?’ she put her hand on his shoulder

He was standing with his head down, looking at the deer

“Trip, ’ he said, in a voice that quiv ered with agitation, “Trip, dear—dear Trip We've known each other now for several years, and I fancy there's none in the whole world, not my mother even, I think of and care for as I do for you Trip, I can't bear it. That man, I mis trust him. When I see such a man I look at it, and I know the quality of what flour as'll come of it I've been looking hard at him, harder than ever I studied a sample of wheat The grain is bad I don't believe in him. He may be a swell, and a gentleman, and all that, but he'll make you miserable and break your heart, Trip, as sure as I stand here ”

Oh fiddlesticks! Joe Miller What makes you talk to me like this?”

‘I tell you why Because—because you are dear to me Because, Trip, if that man were to harm you, I'd kill him, if I were to swing for it

Such concentrated fury was in his tone as he uttered these words, that the girl was startled

“How savage you are, Joe ”

‘I'd be mad if harm came to you,” he answered. “There's my mill, and my mother—those are all I've had to think of till you came, and I caught you when you tried a foolish flight Take care, take care lest you try another ”

“Why do you speak to me in this way? You have no right. You are an old friend, that is all ”

“That is all. That is all I suppose I ever can be But I care for you more than your father or mother, and would lay down my life for you Be ware of that man! Do not trust his words He is false, and, sure as I stand here, I'll make him regret he ever came here, if sorrow and heart break come to Little Tu'penny through him ’ Then a gulp came in his throat, and he said no more.

“My good Joe,” said Trip, “is this all you have called me out to hear ”

All! yes,” he answered, turning to her again “No, it is not all. One thing more I give you the chance, Trip That I love you love you with every string of my heart you may not know, but it is true And I know that, if you were to take me, you would make me very vret hed and break my heart I know it. I see it written before my eyes in let ters of blood But here, knowing all this, I say to you, take me, become my wife, and you shall have my faithful, best heart's love, do what you will, treat me how you will, I will love you and serve you till you have killed me That is bet ter than that you should take the fellow in yonder who will break your heart and kill you with sorrow I see what will come to you if you love him and take him. You will be treated unkindly, then cruelly, you will be deserted and cast out, and my Little Tu'penny—my Little Tu'penny—” his voice broke, he raised both his strong arms folded, over his face and walked up and down pas sionately, agonized, quivering in all his body

Trip was in the crushed strawberry gown, in the moonlight; without a hat, the silver light on her flaxen lovely hair and her sweet face, that looked white in the moonbeams.

Then suddenly Joe the miller stood be fore her and lowered his arms and held out his hands level before him, and looked her earnestly in the face The light was not on him, his face was in shadow, but there seemed to be sparks of fire in his eyes.

“Trip,’ he said in a rich, earnest, thrilling voice, ‘come, put your hands in mine and take me It is a queer court ing I ask you to take me and spoil my life Better that than s'he other should spoil yours.”

The girl, giddy, little able to realize the depth and intensity of his passion, the greatness of his devotion, of his readi ness to sacrifice himself for her, burst into a merry laugh A quiver ran through him at the sound

“Don't be angry, Joe,” she said. “I could not help it. I was thinking of something mother said of a fire balloon booked to an elephant It can't be—no —Joe, we are not a match. You know it, and so do I ”

“Little Tu'penny,” said he sadly, as he dropped his hands and, with bent head, turned away, “you are right, we are no match; but I gave you the chance, knowing what must come of it to me, and you have cast it away.”

CHAPTER X.

PAST MENDING.

Joe the miller walked away. He did not return, he did not look round again. Trip stood with folded hands looking after him. The exercise of her mouth were twitching with laughter. In the moonlight the merry dimples came into her lovely cheeks. What a droll idea of her mother that was of the balloon and the elephant.

But she was a little sorry that she had laughed aloud and hurt Joe's feelings. He was a good soul. Perhaps she might miss his friendship when she left that part of the country.

She was looking after him as he went along the drive, broad and white in the moonlight, with his hands joined behind his back and his head low down He was a solidly built young man. He walked slowly, steadily, with firm tread Every step was taking him further from her, not for that night, but forever, so it seemed to her The dimples went out of her cheeks, and she took one step for ward as though to go after him, and a transient feeling woke in her heart that she had made a mistake to send him away But it was soon effaced, as writing on the sea sand is effaced by the rising tide, for the next thought that swept over her mind—she was born for better things than to be, as her mother said, a Mrs. Windmiller

So faithful, so kind, so gentle, Joe had ever been to her, and to every one else so inaccessible, so hard and cold Then a gush of warm, true feeling poured through her veins, and she cried out

“Joe! Joe!”

The night was so still that he heard her, and stopped She ran along the drive toward him, and he came walking back—not fast, not eagerly, as if expect ing great things—but firmly, calmly, ready to accept what she was willing to give

If he had run and thrown himself at her feet, perhaps she might then have ac cepted him. but when he came trudging back so composedly a revulsion took place in her feelings, and when they met she did not quite know why she had re called him, what she wished to say So she stood still, bent her head, and mut tered

“I'm sorry I called. I only wanted to say one thing whether I leave Ring wood or whether I stay, you will let me sometimes come up the steps and go over the—the’ —her heart became soft again for a moment, and tears were in her voice

I mean, Joe, the dear old mill ”

‘Is that all?” he asked. “Yes, so long as I am there you can always visit it, but he, if he sets foot on the ladder, I'll fling him down ’

“You are not angry with me?” She looked up into his eyes, furtively She was playing with him, and yet she was half in earnest She liked him, but she laughed at him—her elephant

“Angry with you!” he asked. “No, Trip, never I have borne with much from you already I have borne with you this evening, but I am not angry—only Trip so, so sorry ”

‘We shall remain friends?”

“Always your friend but not your friend's friend ”

And, wherever I may be, you will think of me?”

‘I never do other than think of you—think of you with such a pain and anguish in my heart that it is like some deadly disease which has taken hold of me and is consuming me ”

He spoke with averted head He could not trust himself to meet her eyes

“Is that all you have to say? he asked, “that you may still come and see the mill That”—his voice quivered—“you may some day drive up to the steps in your grand carriage, with your coachman and footmen in liveries, and your brass mounted harness, and that you may get out of your carriage, dressed in pink silk, with gloves and rings, grand as the greatest lady, and so, so, with your para sol over your face, and hat, and feathers —so, may come up and honor the people—as you called him once—dull Joe Miller!”

Oh, foolish, unhappy Joe Why did you speak in those terms? Why did you call up such a picture before the vain girl's mind's eye, and spoil your only chance of ever being to him more than a good neighbor—a friend?

Yet it was well, perhaps, that he did thus unconsciously thrust her from him. They were not a pair, the elephant and the fire balloon!

“Yes,” she said, “that is all, Joe, that I had to ask I called you back for noth ing else ’

Without a farewell he turned and walked away, the same steady, heavy tread, in the same way with his head bent down, and with his hands joined behind his back

As he walked away she still stood watching him, and again did the same regret make itself felt in her heart Her bosom heaved, her eyes filled, her breath came quick and her fingers plucked at the fringe of her pretty light gown

He was a dear old fellow—old—he was but young in years, though old in thought and feeling Yes, she did like him. How would it be if she were trans planted to another part of England and thrown among total strangers? How long for the wise head and the trusty heart of Joe! And now, dimly, she be gan to see that he had been a better friend to her than her mother Her mother was urging her to sail on a wholly unknown sea, whereas she knew all about Ringwood and Joe She knew how deep how still, how stormless was the Pacific ocean of his heart, and what did she know of the character, of the temper, of the principles of Mr Beaufort? Then she recalled Joe's words about her future with him What if that forecast should prove truer What if after all her mother's efforts, and her own ambitious hopes, the end aimed at should prove a delusion’ She did not in the least care for Mr Beaufort. He flattered her vanity, but he had not touched her heart. He had laid hold of her by the worst fibers of her nature, whereas Joe held her by the few fine, subtle, good ones

Then she cried out again, “Joe! Joe!”

Perhaps he was too far away to hear her voice. He did not turn He was fur ther now than he had been when first called and brought back.

She waited for him to halt in his walk. She waited in vain Then she felt in her pocket, by some caprice she had slipped (for no reason that she could give) the whistle into it, he had made for her some years ago She put it to her lips and whistled, whistled loudly, shrilly, with all the strength of her breath.

Then she paused, and, holding the whistle, waited. She waited in vain Joe walked on. He did not stop, he did not hesitate in his walk.

He knew her mood better than she knew herself. He had heard her call, he had heard the whistle, and he walked on.

Then the tears that had risen to her eyes became tears of mortified vanity, as they dropped from her lashes. She stamped her little foot on the gravel, and tossed her head He did not really love her, if he would not return when she called Was she not worth the trouble of retracing a few steps? Apparently he thought not There were others who val ued her higher

At that very moment Mr. Beaufort was beside her.

“Miss Redfern,” he said, “I heard your whistle, and the trusty canary has flown to your finger. I am here. Your mother has been asking for you, and I offered to go in quest May I flatter myself that the whistle was to call me?”

She said nothing. She might be giddy, but was not capable of a lie.

“This is a fine park,” said Mr. Beau fort, “but you should see mine in Glou cestershire. This is small, mine covers three times the amount of land, and my trees are finer, my deer more numerous and flatter.”

“What,” asked Trip, “what are your Hyorics?”

“Buff and blue,” answered the gentle man “The Beaufort colors. The stock finge of the footmen—white.”

“I heard some one say that your har ness was brass mounted.”

“Not at all. Silver mounted, far more stylish. The Beaufort harness is all sil ver mounted. I could not differ from his grace. It would not look well.”

“Have you many carriages, sir?”

“I have not counted. I believe I pay the two guineas tax for four, and how many drags I have for which I pay fifteen shillings, I really cannot say; I leave all that to my steward.”

“Is your house very fine?”

“I am rebuilding it in palatial style. The first architect of the day is employed on it. I have given him carte blanche.”

“Is it not rather dull in Gloucester shire?”

“I am in town for the season. Have you ever been to the opera? I won der what Miss Tottenham would say to seeing you there in a box opposite her?”

“I am hardly likely to have the chance,” said Trip, and sighed.

“Will you not give me the chance of taking you there? I place my fortune, my mansion in Gloucestershire, my town house, my person, unreservedly at your feet And”—he opened a morocco case, and drew forth a ring that sparkled in the moonlight—“allow me to present you with this diamond ring, worth only a hundred and fifty pounds, as an earnest of my sincerity.”

Since Marguerite was tempted by the casket, what woman's heart can resist jewelry?

“Let us go in,” said Mr Beaufort, “and announce our engagement to your mother, that charming Mrs. Redfern ”

That night when the guests had de parted, Trip sat in her crushed straw berry on the side of her bed, a very woe begone figure, looking before her without seeing anything

Then her mother came in “Oh, my!” she said, “not gone to bed yet What a blessing has come to-day The crushed strawberry did it Now we may sleep happy, your fortune is made.”

Trip started at her mother's voice, and, when she came over to her daughter, Trip, without rising, threw her arms round her mother's neck and burst into a storm of tears on her bosom

“Mother, dear mother! I think I've made a dreadful mistake I—I don't care for him, not a bit, and I do—I do love Joe Miller ”

“Fiddle-de-dee!” exclaimed Mrs Red fern “Hotty totty! Fortunate you have accepted Mr Beaufort and taken his ring You can't be off that. What! when you can fly as fire balloon, wish to grovel as a—as a—garden roller?”

“Oh, mother! I don't want to be a fire balloon ”

“Hotty totty! Not to become a star? My dear, you've made your bed now and you must lie on it The world turns and we must turn round with it The word that is spoken and the lover dismissed are past recall ”

CHAPTER XI

HOW SHE THREW HERSELF AWAY

“The marriage is actively to take place next Thursday,” said Mrs. Redfern, meaning of course, “actually ” Pres ents for the bride poured in from all her friends, Joe only excepted Old Mrs. Tottenham, Miss Tottenham, Mr Totten ham, the housekeeper, the butler, the maids, the lodgekeeper—all gave her presents, all personal ornaments, or bits of frippery wherewith to adorn her house, Beaufort court, in Gloucester shire, in process of erection.

Mr Beaufort had a mansion in London, he said, in Piccadilly, and he proposed that after the marriage he should take his bride to Beaufort house, Piccadilly, and then make a tour with her in his yacht along the Norwegian coast, the fjords, the glaciers there were worth a visit, he said, and, as Trip had never yet been abroad, he ventured on a pleasantry and said that this Trip should be with him. “So my dear Mrs Redfern, you must expect no letter for a month or so After our return we will communicate with you from Gloucestershire ”

“Lauk a body” said Mrs. Redfern; “don t there be any postal communica tions from Norway?”

“I only say that you must not expect any and be agreeably surprised if you hear You see, my dear mother in-law elect, we shall be in our yacht, and may not come near a postoffice—if post offices exist in those parts.”

“I shall be afraid she'll suffer ship wreck I've heard there's a great whirl pool in those parts. If you was to carry were no keel down, and never come up again, but all broken and done for, I'd cry my eyes out ”

Mr Beaufort did not answer Any one who had watched his face at that moment would have observed a change in it That he loved Trip was unques tionable He was bewitched by her He could not take his eyes off her when in her society, and, whenever he could, he was in her society

Was it wonderful? Such a charming, lovely creature as this sweet Trip of 18 is not seen often in a lifetime She was full of faults, but her very faults were engaging One could see she was vain, and forgive it—she had a right to be vain, that she was a coquette, and pass it over—her coquettishness gave a piquancy to her beauty

‘Who would be his best man” asked Mrs Redfern, and with a flutter of ex citement, ‘would the duke condescend to be present?”

No, his grace would not. In fact, the family was much offended at the engage ment They regarded it as a mesal liance, they would not countenance it, that was why Trip had received no calls from any of his family—no notes, no presents, no notice whatever However, argued Mr Beaufort, when he introduced her all this miserable prejudice would melt away, the irresistible charm of her beauty and manner would win its way, and she would be received with affection.

Mr Beaufort was very anxious to hurry on the marriage His time, he explained, was precious, his yacht was ready, and he was desirous of seizing the most beautiful and suitable weather for his honeymoon in Norway So preparations were very hasty, a license procured to obviate the delay of banns, and the land lord of the Dog and Pheasant was invited to act as best man

During the time that intervened be tween the proposal and the marriage Trip was restless and excited. During the day the trying on of her bridal dress, the talk of her mother, the visits of friends, kept her spirits up, but at night, when alone, they sank, and she had many a cry in her little room. She did not care for Mr Beaufort Her heart was wholly untouched, only her ambition was roused and her vanity inflamed There were two spirits in her—one that urged her on in the direction she was taking, the other, that spoke in words of warning, to hold her back

What did she really know of Mr. Beau fort? What was his character? She had not spoken with a single person who had known him before he came to the Dog and Pheasant She could not wholly put away from her the words of Joe, expres sive of his mistrust He was jealous, she said, that was why he spoke so strongly, and bitterly, and unjustly. Nevertheless, there were times when a misgiving took possession of her, and she feared the possibility of his words coming true in part Mr Beaufort might have a bad temper, might be jealous, might drink—be a gambler There was no say ing what his qualities were, as no one knew anything of his past, but what he chose to reveal himself

Mr. Redfern did not interfere Love making, marrying, was woman's work, he said, the maid must suit herself; if the spark suited her, she was the person most concerned, and he was satisfied. Mrs. Redfern believed everything that Mr. Beaufort said, and did not dream of doubting it. She had long looked for this happy day, and now it was come. The right gallant turns up in fairly tales and novels

But Trip had one friend who thought of all this, though he did not know how to help her—to help her against herself. He also asked himself again and again: Who is this Mr. Beaufort who has a duke in his family? It ought not to be hard to discover if there be a duke of that name. After much silent pondering of the mat ter, he went to the parsonage with his lit tle bill for flour and barley meal in his hand The rector liked to have his ac counts settled quarterly.

The rector had a great respect for Joe, who was so steady a parishioner—never drunk and gave no trouble.

Joe received his money for his account, but did not leave at once.

“Please, sir,” said he, “have you a book about all the lords and ladies in England?”

“Certainly, Mr. Western, you mean a ‘Peerage.’”

“I'll tell you what I want,” said Joe, in his blunt, straightforward way. “There's Trip Redfern is going to marry a Mr. Algernon Beaufort, who says there is a duke in his family, and I want to find out if it is so.”

“Pshaw!” laughed the rector, “it is sure to be right. Beaufort—duke. Duke is a Duke of Beaufort, but the family name is not Beaufort, but Fitzroy Somerset. Here is the ‘Peerage,’ look for your self.”

Joe looked at the book, turned the pages, and was more puzzled than before.

“Then those of the duke's family are not Beauforts at all?”

“Certainly not; Fitzroy Somerset. Did Mr. Beaufort claim relationship to the Duke of Beaufort?”

Joe rubbed his head.

“That I can't say All I know is, he told Mrs. Redfern that there was a duke in the family.”

“He did not say what duke?”

“I think not.”

Joe saw his only chance of finding out about Trip's intended husband disappear ing

“I fear I cannot help you. I do not know who can help you. But, my good fellow, every other person you must pre tends a connection with some peer of the realm; that is no new thing, though the connection may be hard to prove, per haps impossible. But why are you par ticularly interested in this matter?”

Again Joe rubbed his head.

“Well, sir, Trip and I have been, and friends, very fast friends, for a long time, but I believe whatever she might, and Mr. Redfern don't care, so that Trip has no one to think for her welfare but me.”

The rector shook his head.

“It is sure to be all right,” he said. He was a sanguine man. “Don't you bother yourself.

Joe walked back to his mill thinking, depressed, uneasy, and puzzled.

What more could he do? Nothing. He was impatient because he could do no more, and while he was turning over in his head how to find out the antecedents of Mr. Beaufort the marriage took place.

As the coachman with white favors drove the happy pair away from the keeper's lodge, past the windmill, the sails of which were flying briskly, a little hand was thrust through the carriage window, waving a white handkerchief—the handkerchief was not dry. Then a little face looked out, and looked up at the mill—a wistful face with very red eyes and quivering lips; and long after the carriage had passed the same face looked back at the dear old mill.

Did Trip think that her friend Joe was at the door, or up at the window of the corn chamber? She looked at one, then at the other, but saw no white head. Nor she thought he might have come to the door to wave his cap to her. Surely he could not be so uninterested in her for tunes as not to leave his work for a mo ment to wish her God speed! Surely he was not so unforgiving that he still hes bored anger in his sullen heart against her—her who now looked up for his for giveness?

Joe had seen her He was not unin terested in her fortune. He harbored no anger against her But he would not show himself He stood back, with his arms folded over his breast, and his head down, and he had two lines on his cheeks from which the first had been washed away And hark! Tingle, tingle, tingle! The empty hopper is ringing, ringing, ringing, and still Joe stands with bent head and folded arms, and he does not hear the bell for once in his life, and the stones grind themselves and grind sparks out of their flinty ribs.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Heir Apparent and Heir Presumption.

The heir apparent is the oldest son of the sovereign, whom nothing except his own death can deprive of the kingdom. If the sovereign has no child, then the relative near est the throne is the heir presumptive, so called because the birth of a child to the king would lose him the right of succession.

The longest bridge in the world is in China. The roadway is seventy feet high. There are 300 arches seventy-five feet apart, each one of which bears a pedestal on which is the figure of a lion twenty-one feet long and made of one solid block of marble.

The Age of Louis XVI.

Many persons who have seen pictures of King Louis XVI of France in the powdered wig of that period are accustomed to look upon him as either a man past middle age or an old man. When he was executed he was 38 years old.

Flashback.

The composition known as “plasback” is employed in the manufacture of cheap jewelry, to which it gives its name. It was called so after Christopher Flashback, a Lon don vender of jewelry.

German Territory.

The provinces of Alsace and Lorraine origi nally belonged to Germany. She lost them at the end of the Thirty Years war in 1648, and regained them at the end of the Franco-Prussian war in 1870.

“Limited.”

This word used after the name of a joint stock company means that the liability of the shareholders is limited expressly to the amount of their respective stocks. Where there is no such limitation by statute any single shareholder incurs a responsibility equal to the whole debt of the concern. To make such limitation valid companies must make public registry of the fact.

Useful Hints.

Professor A. J. Cook finds ammonia the best of all remedies for bee stings.

Too much tannic, says a noted physician, will undoubtedly cause the saddest spinal trouble.

The yolk of one egg, three drams of gly cerine and fifteen grains of carbolic acid makes an excellent mixture for softening the hands.

English ladies are celebrated for their beautiful complexions. They pay strict at tention to cleanliness and the bath and lib eral use of exercise in the open air.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

The conduct of an engaged girl toward the family into which she is about to enter should be to her the highest degree amiable and respect ful. She should not take on airs, as do some, who assume the triumphant mien of a victo rious general riding into a captured city. Harper's Bazar tells of an old New York gen tleman with the manners of the past, who re solved into his family a well deserved young woman as a prospective daughter-in-law. He was pleased with the connection in every sense but one. “She has no manners,” said he, after a month's acquaintance. “She does not bow to me in the street or take my proffered hand. She is rude to my aged sister. She seems no object to be agreeable to our family circle. But she wished Charles to be making love to her all the time; and yet I think she is kind hearted enough, has good principles and wishes to do right. She does not know how to be polite; she has no breeding.” He was right. His daughter-in-law knew how to ride a horse, how to speak French; but how to be a lady she knew not.

Answers to Invitations.

People are sometimes puzzled as to whom to address a reply to a wedding invitation. They are perhaps friends of the bride or the groom, but not acquainted with the parents, from whom the invitation comes. This can make no possible difference. The answer to any invitation whatever is sent to the person or persons in whose name it is issued. If Mr. and Mrs. James Smith invite one to the wed ding of their daughter, or any other ceremony of the sort, the response is made to Mr. and Mrs. James Smith. If an invitation comes from Mr.

McKean County Miner

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L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 5, 1887.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

[illegible] Republican Convention will be held in the Opera House, in the city of Harrisburg, on the [illegible] at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each county will be entitled to one delegate at large, and one additional delegate for each 1,000 Republican votes cast for Hon. Henry W. Palmer for Congress in 1886, and one additional delegate for a majority fraction of 600 votes. Under this apportionment the several counties will be entitled to the following delegates:

[illegible]

The Committee on Contested Seats will meet at the Lochiel Hotel, in the city of Harrisburg, on Tuesday, the 16th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M.

By order of the Committee.

M. S. QUAY, Chairman.
ATTEST: WM. A. STONE, Secretary.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

A Republican County Convention will be held in the Court House, in Smethport, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State Convention called for August [illegible] and such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each election district will be entitled to one delegate, and one additional delegate for each fraction of 25 votes cast for Hon. Henry W. Palmer for Congress in 1886.

The several election districts will hold their primary elections on SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1887, between the hours of [illegible] and 7 o'clock P. M., and the Committees will meet at the usual places of holding primary elections in the several districts at 8 o'clock P. M. on the same day.

W. E. BRADLEY, Chairman.
ATTEST: [illegible], Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible] please announce the name of [illegible] to the public about to the MINER office must pay for the same in advance or we see the matter [illegible].

DELEGATES TO STATE CONVENTION.

We have authorized to announce the name of [illegible] as a candidate for delegate to the MINER [illegible] of Smethport will be a candidate before the Republican County Convention to be held on the 16th inst., for delegate to the State Convention.

ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE.

[illegible] Smethport, Pa., July 29, 1887.

EDITOR MINER — You are authorized to announce that I am a candidate for Additional Law Judge of the 55th Judicial District, composed of the counties of McKean, Elk and Cameron, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

[illegible] A. MACFARLANE.

[illegible] Smethport, July 29, 1887.

EDITOR MINER — You are authorized to announce the name of [illegible] as a candidate for Additional Law Judge of the 55th Judicial District, composed of the counties of McKean, Elk and Cameron, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

[illegible] A. MACFARLANE.

McKean County Miner

SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING RATES.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 5, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republican electors of the borough of Smethport are requested to meet at the usual place for holding elections in the Court House on Saturday evening of this week, for the purpose of electing two delegates to represent said borough in the Republican County Convention to be held in the Opera House on Tuesday next. By order of the Co. Com.

JOHN N. ARNOLD,
Chr. Co. Com.

Copious showers during the past week.

The State militia are in camp at Mt. Gretna.

The snow shovel is not in active use these days.

One dead cat mourning the loss of his nine lives.

The Bradford firemen will parade on the 15th inst.

Coudersport borough caters to-morrow—Saturday night.

The thermometer swizzled up in the neighborhood of 100 last Saturday.

Cold soda fluvor rays do not the rosse seem to be as summer advances.

There are ten newspapers in McKean county, of which two are dailies.

Now is the proper time of the moon to cause thistles and burdocks.

Ed. McCoy's new branch drug store at Jewett is nearly completed.

The ladies will furnish refreshments at the Rink on Tuesday evening next.

Four thousand feet of tile was put on the new school building in Coudersport.

The Masonic hall in Port Allegany has been newly decorated and furnished.

It is said that the honey crop will be extremely light in this section this year.

The blackberry pickers have been putting in their best licks during the past week.

Sweet Congressional kisses have been supplied a thirsty public at the rate of a half a million per day.

If is the ordinance prohibiting bicycle riders on the sidewalks becomes a dead-letter.

The princess and cigar makers of Bradford will have a parade of half a mile to-morrow.

There is not much doubt that this summer will go into history as the hottest of years.

Uncle Moses' best friend would hardly know him since he has divested his face of whiskers.

Doc Sprague insists that the fire-escape in the Grand Central don't comply with the law.

There are 21 Lodges of Odd Fellows in Tioga county, with a total membership of about 1,500.

The carpenters are progressing rapidly with their work on lawyer Stanton's house on King street.

M. J. Colcord will build a house this season on a lot he has purchased on Main street, Port Allegany.

The yield of hay in Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., is estimated at least 25 per cent. greater than last year.

The Baptist Sunday school picnicked at the Devil's Temple on Friday last. A delightful time is reported.

Don't forget the dance to be given by the members of the W. R. C. at the Rink Tuesday evening next.

The Equitable Aid Union, of Port Allegany, will give a dance at Garthwaite's Rink next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Catharine Niles, for the past forty years a resident of Bradford, died at her home in that city on Tuesday last.

Reports from different sections of the county show that the fruit crop has been injured to a great extent by the dry weather.

E. J. Vickery assumed charge of his store next mill on Monday last. Shark & Fay have been running the mill during the past year.

Every member of the Y. W. C. T. U. is requested to be present at the meeting of the society at their headquarters, this (Friday) evening.

Republican County Convention at the Court House on Tuesday next for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State Convention.

Job Moses, the man who drilled the oil well in McKean county, died at his home in Rochester last week. He was a veteran of seventy-one years.

Carpenters have been at work during the past week in making necessary repairs on the residence of the late Henry Bolling, on King street.

The Ridgway *Advocate* remarks: "Under the new license law constables have a difficult task to perform if they do their duty conscientiously."

Mrs. M. Grossmire has been tendered the position of nurse in the Soldiers' Orphans' School at Mansfield at a salary of $300 a year.—*Kane Leader.*

Three young cattle belonging to Capt. Smith, of Keating township, were run over by the train on the Clermont branch, last Friday evening.

Some mammoth loads of hemlock bark are driven daily to the Extract Works in Port; they are altogether too heavy for the teams this hot weather.

Miss Kate O'Pete, of Jamestown, N. Y., will endeavor to enlighten the citizens of Port Allegany on the Single-Taxer problem this (Thursday) evening.

On Sunday last while driving along the Alton road near the reservoir Frank Baker and John Chadwick saw a deer bound across the road ahead of them.

The latest thing is a freight car famine. The Pennsylvania road recently had a requisition for 1,000 more cars west of Pittsburgh than they could furnish.

The Coudersport *Enterprise* gets at the truth in this following manner: "People going on excursions are so happy to get home that they are glad they went."

The citizens of Kane have been swindled and they ought to have grit enough to run down the swindler. It is not to their discredit that they have been imposed upon. Other fraudulent communities have been sold in the same manner and it is no argument against prosperous manufacturing establishments to locate in a town because this man Smith proved so unlucky a speculator.

—The name of John G. Scarbergh, of Clermont, has been suggested as a good one for the nomination of County Auditor. How does J. G. S. feel on the subject?

—The Republican County Convention for the nomination of various candidates for county offices will be held at the Opera House, in this borough, on Tuesday, Sept. 13.

—Those who make a practice of driving fast in the borough limits are probably not aware that there is an ordinance prohibiting such things. The penalty attached is $10.

—Those who need brick can procure a first-class quality of Wm. Blaney, Esq., by calling at his residence in South Smethport. See advertisement of John Strayer in another column.

—The Emporium *Press* is becoming the Cameron county mineral springs to a marked degree. There is no doubt that those springs will add greatly to the wealth of that county.

—D. H. Quinlisk, the borough collector, is gathering in the taxes at a rapid rate. He informs us that he has collected in the neighborhood of $3,000 on the duplicates in his possession.

—Ada M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Barr, of Sinnamon, died at that place on Wednesday of last week, aged about twenty-one years. Her remains were interred in Oak Hill Cemetery, Bradford, on Friday.

—Hon. William A. Wallace purchased the Harrisburg *Star*, which was sold at sheriff's sale last Saturday, for $3,800. The concern was sold to satisfy judgments amounting to $6,485, of which Mr. Wallace held $2,400.

—The Fourth Annual Conclave of the Grand Legion Select Knights, A. O. U. W. of Pennsylvania, were in session three days at Pittsburgh this week, commencing on Tuesday. Sheridan Gorton, Esq., represented Smethport.

—"Yes, Bob suffered some," said an Illinois deacon, "but he never knew what it was to have his team run away and kill his wife right in the busy season, when hired girls want three dollars a week."—*Chicago News.*

—At Keokuk, Mrs. T. Nadles does the largest fancy grocery business in the State, established in 1859, and now amounting annually to $80,000; and yet there are those who insist that women have no business faculty.

—Judge Allen anchored his spirited team to one of the iron hitching posts in front of the Court House the other day, but the steeds got restless under the restraint and gave a lunge and broke the post off close to the ground.

—Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore is independent of church choir experience. If his choir goes back on him he leads in congregational singing, which is really the best church music, particularly when a congregation is trained up to it.

—Does attending to one's own business combat in giving gratuitous advice as to what other people shall or shall not do? If so the MINER will split the difference, and use its own discretion as to what goes in its columns, all outside advice to the contrary.

—The question of establishing a second polling place in the borough of Emporium will probably be brought before the Cameron county court at the September term. The *Press* is of the opinion that the town is not large enough yet to warrant two election precincts.

—Brother Hughes bewails the antebellum spirit of his town in the following manner: "Undersport, Smethport, Eldred and Emporium have all built new school buildings within the last ten years. Port Allegany is still content with the antiquated structure of thirty years ago."

—A cabbage worm remedy that is said to be effective. A gallful of tepid water in which a table-spoonful of saltpeter has been dissolved, and give the plants a good sprinkling. Should they again appear renew the dose. It will not in any way injure the plants but promotes the growth.

—It is gratifying to learn that the intense heat which has prevailed throughout the country for the past month has not injured the peach crop. One of the largest peach-growers of Delaware said recently that "we will have more peaches this year than we have had since the heavy peach year of 1875."

—The Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad is being ballasted with stone and steel rails are being laid. In a few weeks the road between this place and Bradford will equal that of any railroad in the country, for which the traveling public will be thankful.

—The London *Telegraph* has a daily circulation of 250,000, and its yearly profits are estimated at $1,500,000. This paper is said by all financial authorities to have a reserve of $5,000,000 invested, producing an income which can be used at any time for an extra expenditure, for any new newspaper enterprise.

—On Thursday afternoon of last week about ten young ladies assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Palmer on Green street, to attend a tea party given in honor of the sixteenth birthday of their neice, Miss Susie Palmer, of Salamanca, who is spending a few weeks here. The ladies report a pleasant time.

—A number of our young ladies and gentlemen were invited to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton on King street, on Thursday evening of last week to attend a party given in honor of Miss Neva Eaton. A most pleasant evening was passed by all who attended, and the refreshments served were pronounced delicious.

—Every mechanic and laboring man as well as professional and business man should possess a home of his own in a town like this. He should not and there is no necessity for his paying rent any length of time. We hope every reader of this paper will read over the advertisement offering building lots for sale in another column.

—The Cuba band temperament last Tuesday was about as near a thrile as the law would allow. Only three bands took part in the exercises, and as the Eldred band had only two backwoods bands to compete with, of course, easily carried off the prize. Those who went from this place were pretty thoroughly disgusted with the tournament.

—F. H. Hackerman, editor of the Bradford *News*, and D. T. Drew have been bound over to court to answer to the charge of malicious libel. The complainant in the action is Thos. J. Willey, who will seek redress in our courts for a libelous advertisement which appeared in the *News* of last Sunday in regard to him, signed by D. T. Drew.

—The wrestling match at the Parlor Rink, in Bradford, on Thursday evening of last week, between Terry Gleason and John O'Grady, came near resulting in a free fight, which was only prevented by the interference of the police, who escorted the pugnacious Mr. O'Grady to the lock-up, thus putting a stop to any further warlike demonstrations.

—It is said that an Olean company has drilled a well near the noted Sizerville phenomena, which is flowing water containing the same properties in large quantities. But it makes no difference how many magazine the wells are found, unless better nevermore pedalitions are provided the best class of people will not spend much time in that "neck of woods."

—The meeting of the Northwestern Association at Oil City on the 25th of August, promises to be the great event in G. A. R. circles in Northwestern Pennsylvania during the year 1887. Every Post in this county ought to be represented. It is understood that the meeting next year will be held in Bradford, and that will certainly be the case if this county is well represented at Oil City.

—There was a proposition before the Borough Councils on Monday evening, asking that Fulton street be declared open from Water street to Marvin creek. The object of the petitioners was to have a passage-way to a foot-bridge which it is proposed to erect across the pond. There was considerable discussion over the petition, a majority of the council opposing the opening of any more streets for the present. The petition was finally laid on the table.

—The Smethport base ball club failed to materialize last Saturday, after sending word they would surely be here, and our boys had made all arrangements to meet them—and beat them too. Did a feeling of timidity overpower them?—*Eldred Eagle.* Off the base again. The Smethport club did not promise to go to Eldred "last Saturday" or in fact any other Saturday; on the other hand the manager of the home nine wrote the Eldred boys to the effect that they could not accept challenges to play on Saturdays.

—Tom Bailey, the well known comedian, will take the part of Judge Smith Cleanham in "The Arkansaw Traveler" the coming season. It is said he has reformed and is not drinking a drop now, and as Tom when himself is one of the best comedians in the country he will be a powerful support to Cleanham. Success to him.

—Carmany folks have a weather indicator in the spider. Although the morning clouds may be threatening, if the spider's fish web out to the breeze it shows that the prospects for a fair day are good. This morning, in the suburban towns, observers noted an unusual number of those slimsy structures, and a prophecy of a pleasant day was unhesitatingly made, though the clouds seemed to thicken till 8 or 9 o'clock. But the spiders came out ahead.—*Hartford Times.*

—Last Thursday morning the family of Edwin Dunn, consisting of himself, wife, father, and five children, were poisoned, and for two days were seriously ill, but are now recovering. They believe they were poisoned by Rough on Rats, having some in the pantry, and it is presumed the poison was in some manner carried to the meal sack by the rats. Persons using this dangerous article about their premises should exercise the greatest precaution.—*Emporium Press.*

—One of our leading citizens living near the west end of the borough, entered a protest at the meeting of the council on Monday evening last, against men and boys going in swimming in broad day light above the Marvin creek bridge on Marvin street. Any man who has any regard for the proprieties of life would not be guilty of such conduct. There is no reason why that nuisance should not be abated, and the High Constable was directed to arrest any man or boy who was found there with his person exposed during daylight.

—Some time since the walls of the main audience room of the Baptist church were newly frescoed, but the gentle who did the work did not use the colors that the contract called for, and as a consequence the committee were not satisfied with the job. Mr. M. K. Hackett had an idea that that he could improve the looks of the side walls, and last week he made the attempt with the most satisfactorily results. And no one can fail to notice the great improvement on the work.

—Our old friends Jacquard Jayvalere Goldschlub and Quevedo Quiggle Quatermere, of Smethport, third cousins of Peanut John, together with their trained bear, were giving exhibitions on our streets Wednesday.—*Eldred Eagle.* It is quite probable that the attention of the above gentlemen had been called to that board of trade article which appeared in the *Eagle* of April 30th, and as they have an eye to business they were undoubtedly in search of some of those natural advantages lying around loose in that borough, with a view of locating.

—That time works many changes was forcibly illustrated Thursday at the services connected with the secularization of St. Stephen's church edifice. The church was dedicated nearly a half a century ago. In the large audience which was gathered at the church yesterday, there was but one person, so far as we are able to learn, who was present at the dedication of the church nearly fifty years ago. This person was Mrs. Norman Berge, who, though deeply interested in every branch of Christian work, was not a member of that church organization.—*Olean Times.*

—Some months since the ladies of the Baptist society started a subscription quilt, the names of those who were to be entered thereon. We understand that over thirty-five dollars have been raised through this source, the blocks called in and the names written upon them. The quilt is an interesting study, as well as being both useful and ornamental. We are requested to state, however, that one block is missing which was carried off by a lower Main street family who left town rather suddenly early in the spring, and of course the names solicited by the person in question are not known to the committee, but if they will give their names to some member of the Baptist church they will be entered upon a block, and thus do justice to all who have contributed toward the quilt.

—Two old battle scarred veterans of King Alcohol's army have to in front of Peanut John's grateful lazar the other day and purchased two of those mammoth watermelons on draught there. Each of them started out. They had not proceeded far before they began to get thirsty, and being in close proximity to a place where liquid refreshments were dispensed, one of the pair carefully set down his melon on the sidewalk and went inside. While he was shaking his thirst some evil disposed individual "lifted" the melon and made off with it. The veterans soon reappeared on the scene to find that their commissary department had been raided during their brief absence, and the scene that ensued can better be imagined than described. But they withdrew their forces in the order, thus averting a battle.

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "The Great Festival." Evening: "Studies in Matthew, 21-16."

The pastor Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore will preach at Colegrove at 3 p. m.

W. R. C. Dance.

The ladies of the W. R. C. propose to hold a dance at the Rink in this place on Tuesday evening next. When we state that the proceeds of this dance above the actual expenses will be given towards the liquidation of the debt on the Soldiers' Monument, the Rink ought to be filled to overflowing. We presume refreshments will be furnished, which those can partake of who do not dance, and thereby assist in swelling the fund to be paid over to the Monument Committee. Particulars will be given in small bills, which will be scattered around town and throughout this vicinity on Saturday of this week.

Elegant and Novel.

The midsummmer number of *The West Shore* is a beautiful and attractive one. There is a charm of freshness and novelty about this magazine that is lacking in all other publications. Its elegant engravings of Western scenes and picturesque landscapes are not equaled by anything else published, while the mass of information it gives monthly about Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, British Columbia and Alaska is extremely valuable. The midsummer number contains large engravings of the city of Astoria and the mouth of the Columbia, the seaside resorts, the salmon canneries, and others, all of them accompanied by entertaining descriptive articles. The other contents are entertaining and valuable. Published by L. Samuell, Portland, Oregon, at $2.50 per year.

Good Advice for Any Town

If industries and enterprises come knocking at our gate for admission let us welcome them. If a company of capitalists come here to spend money and to enhance the value of property, let us give them a cordial reception and concede to them some of the rights, at least, to which they are entitled. If they wish to inaugurate a movement that no home company will engage in, let us be thankful and encourage them in every reasonable way. This is the way to loom a town. The way to kill a town is to find fault with and fight every enterprise calculated to benefit the place. When individuals inaugurate some movement here to benefit the town and show their faith by their works, let everybody encourage them and help their projects along. Everyone should feel interested in all movements that promise a benefit to all. A person who will not seek to help himself stands in his own light. If a man proposes to give you a dollar or to make some improvement that will benefit your town or business in it, you ought to be willing to help him along. You ought not to go on the principle of "all buzzard for you and all turkey for me." Do you get it?—*Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel.*

The Wine for Rheumatism and Dropsy.

Dropsical and rheumatic persons find the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine of New Jersey of incalculable benefit. Its purity and valuable properties have given it a wide reputation among physicians throughout this country and Europe. It is excellent for debilitated females, and is used by the best families in New York and Washington as an evening family wine. For sale by all druggists.

COUPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free with every pound. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would claim it a favor if those absent friends visiting in this place would notify us of same or by letter a notice at this office.

G. B. Almy, of Ceres, was in town Monday.

H. N. Barton was over from Bixford on Tuesday.

J. J. Newman, the lumberman, is at the Grand Central.

Rev. J. H. McCandless is spending his vacation in Pittsburgh.

M. O. Campbell was called to Clarendon on business, Tuesday last.

Leon Hogarth and Bert Shultz drove over from Port Allegany last Sunday.

H. N. Richmond and sister Rena, and Mrs. M. E. Richmond spent Sunday last at Kane.

J. E. Baldwin and W. H. Randall, of Duke Center, were at the Wright House on Monday.

Mrs. L. M. Robinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin.

Miss Hattie Taylor of Warsaw, N. Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Taylor, in this place.

Miss Mate Sidwell, who has been spending some time at Atlantic City, returned home on Friday last.

Mrs. Fred Ingham (nee Nell Backer) of Canton, Pa., is visiting her friend Miss Ethel Armstrong in this place.

Mr. Harry Kerns, of Curwensville, Pa., is spending a few weeks with his uncle, Frank Kerns, on Water street.

J. P. Hoffman, the photographer, accompanied by his sister, returned on Tuesday last from a week's visit in Buffalo.

Mrs. John H. Chadwick and her daughter Mrs. Freeman Chadwick are visiting friends in Olean and Franklinville.

F. W. Brownell and J. E. Chadwick took in the band tournament at Cuba on Tuesday. They pronounce it a grand (?) affair.

Miss Bessie Shatwell who has been spending a few weeks at her former home in this place returned to Olean on Monday last.

Mr. J. J. Huntley, the gentlemanly representative of Barnes, Hengerer & Co. of Buffalo, is calling on his customers here to-day.

Hugh P. Brawley, the accommodating Deputy Prothonotary, returned on Monday evening from a visit to his old home in Meadville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kerr and son, Frank, formerly of Alton, but now of Deposit, N. Y., were guests at the Wright House on Wednesday.

J. R. Goodenough, proprietor of the Spencer House, New City, accompanied by his wife, were at the Wright House on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. Cornforth, of Clyde, Kansas, and Mrs. L. H. Medbery, of Chicago, are guests of Thos. McDowell.—*Port Allegany Reporter.*

Miss Rebecca Buchanan, of Kendall Creek, who has been visiting Miss Addie Brownell during the past week, returned to her home on Wednesday.

Rev. Mr. Sykes of Lima, N. Y., who is passing a few days with the Misses Bush of this place, preached in the M. E. church last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gallup returned on Saturday last from a visit with Mansfield friends. Mrs. Gallup and child have been absent some two months.

A fifteen pound girl baby arrived at the residence of Mose Littlebridge, of Port Allegany, on Monday last. The parents are justly proud over the new arrival.

Mrs. George Gerrit and cousin, Miss Jodie Keenan, of Susquehanna county, have gone to Silver Lake, with their parents in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzpatrick and children, Mrs. H. A. Redfield and children returned on genie Hamlin and children returned on Friday last from a several weeks' sojourn at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Georgia spent part of last week visiting State Line Mills relatives. Mr. Georgia combined business with pleasure by selling two of his machines for fitting circular saws, for which he has lately received a patent.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton departed on Monday last for a weeks' sojourn at Olean of the Select Knights A. O. U. W., of this place, to the annual conclave which is being held at Pittsburgh this week.

Will Roberts, of Eldred, who still represents the large Buffalo house of W. H. Walker & Co., called on us on Wednesday. Since he removed his whiskers from his beardsome face he ought to have a companion in his travels to introduce him to his old acquaintances.

Mrs. Mary Bogisch informs us that she has received a cablegram from her sister, Miss Amelia Seull, that she will arrive in New York from Europe on Saturday next. Miss Seull has been in Europe nearly a year, and the last few months she has spent in Greece studying Grecian mythology.

Mrs. M. A. Hudson, from Anderson, Ind., is spending a few weeks in this section. She is stopping at present at the Wright House. Mrs. Hudson's maiden name was Rhodes, and she was born and grew to womanhood on the old Rhodes farm in the neighborhood of Bunker Hill in Sergeant township.

Charley Bragg, the well-known clarionet player of Bradford, has gone to Cincinnati where he will join a theatrical company. Charley" is one of the finest clarionet players in this section and he will be greatly missed by both the Emery band and Black's orchestra, of which excellent musical organizations he was a member. His many Smethport friends wish him abundant success in his new field of labor.

SUMMER goods at and below cost at Young's.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

NORWICH NOTES.

Miss Minnie Belle Hall, of Buffalo, is visiting friends at Colegrove.

Mrs. Chas. Burdick, of Norwich, is quite ill but reported as getting better.

Arnold McFall, of Eldred, was selling his cures for human ills on Potato creek, last week.

N. W. Heinemann has had his saw mill and mill hands photographed by an artist from Buffalo.

Messrs. C. R. Burdick & Son, of Hamlin, have changed the help in their hotel, which is said to be well patronized.

Miss Myrtie Oviatt, of Hamlin, has gone to Olean to be treated by Dr. Barkley for a disease of the eyes, caused by diphtheria.

Mrs. J. C. McDowell is intending to go to Chautauqua on the 13th inst., where she has engaged a room and will remain for some time.

The Ladies' Aid Society held an ice cream festival in the hall last Thursday evening, which was an enjoyable affair and brought them nearly $20.

The F. A. U. is to have a dance in Bartlett's hall next Friday evening, in which the young people and some of the older ones are anticipating much pleasure.

Mrs. William Attic has gone to Sizerville to partake of the all-healing waters for rheumatism. She will make her son, the Rev. M. D. Attic of Keating Summit, a short visit on her way there.

There is a man here, in the employ of the N. T. Co., who says he would do a dishonorable act "if he thought nobody would see him." Such men need a vigilance committee to watch them.

We are "spending the heated term" among the woods and mountains of old Pennsylvania with the conviction that there is no cooler or more wholesome place in this part of the world in which to spend the melting season.

Carl Salse and his brother-in-law, of Smethport, have completed the painting and decorating of the residence formerly owned by Paul Wendell, of Olean, but soon to be occupied by N. W. Heinemann and a better finished job of work, of the kind, would be hard to find.

E. W. H.

Norwich, Aug. 2.

This farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that
cure:
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the diseases each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints)
As on that remedy you can rely.

CARPORT BRIEFLETS.

We are glad to report Mrs. Fred Bickford is on her way to, a final recovery from her late sickness.

Mrs. E. Ledsure came up from Watsontown, Pa., on Saturday, spent Sunday with her friends, and returned on Monday morning.

L. W. Grimella received a telegram on Thursday last calling him to the bedside of his wife, who is visiting at Forentville, N. Y., and was reported on being taking down very sick shortly after her arrival there.

Tarport people are alive and awake as to what is going on in the outside world. We are not having what one would term a boom in business. Still our merchants are kept busy delivering goods of all kinds among their patrons.

We are not well enough posted as yet to give the full particulars as to the exact location of the new refining company. But we can safely say that a large refinery will be under course of construction within a short time.

O. F. Spencer, our old-established confectioner and fruit and vegetable dealer, brings to this market the first fruits of the season. His ice cream is always the best, as you will hear admitted by all classes. He has a new patent which he applies to the watermelons which draws the cramps out of them entirely. Even the heathen Chinee is in, and can detect Spencer's fruit from any other.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church hold their dime socials in the church on Tuesday afternoon and evening every two weeks. The supper served on Tuesday night by the fourth division was well patronized by our business men and townspeople generally. They got a great spread for the small amount of ten cents. These socials and suppers are resulting in great good.

The Presbyterians of this place have been without a regular pastor for some time. They have been most fortunate in securing Rev. Dr. Mead, Ludlowville, N. Y., as their pastor, who delivered his first sermon on Sunday, which proved to be most interesting, and we feel safe in stating that the first impression of the Reverend gentleman is most favorable, and we have no hesitancy in saying that he will soon draw large numbers to his church and thus build up and establish a congregation of intelligent people.

Our borough can boast of a large number of secret orders. The A. O. U. W. hall is occupied each night in the week. On Wednesday night the Maccabees meet, and let us say one word concerning the order and that is Kendall Tent, No. 5, K. O. T. M., is the most prosperous in every way of all the secret societies. During their last three meeting nights they have initiated sixteen new members, who are taken from among our most highly respected citizens. Brother Frank Olmsted is entitled to great credit for accomplishing the work. And we are also pleased to note how the worthy brother has lately received the appointment of Deputy State Commander of Pennsylvania, and is now engaged in the work of instituting lodges and installing officers outside, and is meeting with splendid success.

While writing my letter we will say that during the past week we have been interrogated a number of times by our citizens regardless of politics, how we stood in relation to the Sheriff's office. While we realized the fact that our feet are utterly too large to think of stepping into the present incumbent's shoe, whose feet are so modestly small as to attract the attention and admiration of all—especially the fair sex—that our universal answer has been to all inquirers, "Why, we don't know of a better man to fill that office than the worthy deputy: Mr. Will Clark," and before we could say more we were stopped by, "That will do. You have named the right man. Billy Clark will be our next Sheriff, we don't care who runs against him." Then of course I could say nothing more on the subject. So, Mr. Editor, you may note it down how our respected Deputy Sheriff stands among the voters of Kendall borough. They know the gentleman to honor him with the office of Sheriff, which has been so well conducted by our honored citizen and present incumbent, A. F. Hanson.

SARTS.

Tarport, Aug. 2.

NEW invoice of goods just received at D. C. Young's.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

COUPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking Powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by C. W. Williams, Smethport, Pa.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, floorings go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 1-ff.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

J. T. Griffith returned on Friday from Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Hugh Jones, of Zanesville, Ohio, is visiting Mrs. J. T. Griffith.

Miss Anna Jones, of Ebensburg, Pa., is visiting her sister Mrs. H. J. James.

Miss Lou Kinkead, Linda Jones and Ray Jones returned on Friday from a visit to Cambria county.

The new addition which John Fleming is putting on his hotel is up and enclosed. It will soon be ready for use.

The idea seems to prevail that Kane is a desirable place to visit during the hot season, and as a consequence our town is full of people.

Dr. Abner Griffith, of Ebensburg, is in town to stay a week or two visiting friends. The doctor looks to be in very much better health than when he last visited us.

W. B. Smith's new hardware store is progressing finely. He seems to be impressed with the idea that it is better to finish as you go, and as a consequence his building will be one of our best when it is finished.

The game of ball between the Bradford Browns and the Kane club, which was stopped by the rain on Thursday, was played on Friday and resulted in favor of Kane. The game is reported as having been very interesting.

"First we're up and then we're down" has been exemplified here in our bustling village. Our Mr. Smith of the Rochester Manufacturing Co. has left us. He folded his tent like the Arab and silently drifted away. Last week we felt sincere pity for the neighboring town of Ridgway which treated the generous and open handed Smith with such almost criminal blindness to their own interests. This week we hold out, in spirit, our sad duder but wiser hand to congratulate them on their escape from our present sad condition. The amount by which he benefitted (?) our people is not exactly known, as some of the salmon-is are yet to be heard from. Some of our citizens refer to our saying last week that we should congratulate ourselves on the addition to our town, as a mistake. This we frankly admit in the sense that was then intended; but now we repeat it, for he is a splendid object lesson for experience to use in her school.

Kane, Aug. 2.

CALL and examine Young's bargain counter.

For lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

For Thirty Dollars!

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clocks, $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, trieycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Rooms to Rent.

Two large rooms in the basement of the Wendel building in Smethport, under the Taylor & Parker store. For terms inquire of G. M. SMITH, J. P.

Canary Birds.

Four handsome Canary birds, beautiful singers and all of rare breed, for sale at only $1.50 each. Inquire at this office.

The Dark Ages

Are certainly over when one considers how cheap windows are selling. Inquire of the Smethport Sash Factory.

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol24no20tf.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

MARRIED.

VARNER—REED.—At the parsonage of the M. E. church Aug. 3d, by Rev. W. Bradley, Mr. Samuel D. Varner and Miss Eva Reed, all of Smethport.

SMETHPORT, Aug. 5, 1887.

The summer season, for millinery, will not last much longer, and as we will not carry goods of that class over to another season, we will sell all Millinery Goods at prices absolutely regardless of what they cost. For instance, our $1.50 hat for $1.00; $1.00 hat at 60 cents; 75 cent hat at 40 cents; all of our 40 and 50 cents sun hats reduced to 25 cents; childrens' 20 cent hat down to 10 cents. We have a large variety of lace caps and bonnets for infants and children—all new and made to order—which we will let go at almost any figure.

The Shoes are going, and are giving good satisfaction. We are actually losing money on our stock of shoes, but we have resolved to let them go, and go they must, regardless of what they cost. No better bargains were ever offered over a counter.

We have just received a new invoice of ladies' and misses rubber gossamers, and childrens' Mother Hubbard rubber gossamers, in prices to suit all classes. We add to our stock this week a late, stylish and exceedingly fine line of sandles and rubbers, for ladies, misses and children. The very latest styles. Call and see them.

We will give great bargains in remnants of fine Dress Goods. In fact we are selling all kinds of goods at almost cost, as our daily increasing trade sufficiently attests.

Call and see the new "Kabo" Corset. It is one of the very latest corsets introduced to the trade. We have them on sale. With each "Kabo" Corset there is a warranty which we endorse—that if it breaks or rolls up with one years' wear, the money paid for it will be refunded.

Please remember that we keep a full line of the latest style corsets, including the celebrated Ball Corset.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

E. B. McCOY

Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL * ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril is quickly absorbed

A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

Send for Circular and Testimonials.

Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress,

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

Salesmen Wanted.

WE are in want of a few more good men to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery stock. To men who can make a success we can pay good salaries or commission and give permanent employment. We have many new and choice specialties both in the fruit and ornamental lines which others do not handle. Address at once with reference

RAY BROS., Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.

No2tf8

Borough Lots For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL ALL HIS

Desirable Building Lots

on the most favorable terms. Any man who is paying rent can hereafter

OWN HIS HOME

and the money he pays out in rent can be devoted towards improving his own property. I will require only

Twenty-Five Per Cent. of the Purchase Money

to be paid down. The balance can be paid in annual payments of three or more years to suit the purchaser. The corner lots

Fronting on Main Street

in squares 85, 86 and 87 will be sold for $350 each. The inside lots FRONTING ON MAIN STREET will be sold for $300. The corner lots

On Water Street

in the same squares will be sold for $250. The inside lots fronting on the same street, for $200. The lots facing Water street in outlots 17 and 18 will be sold for $200 each. There are

Eleven of These Lots Not Yet Sold

lying west of Nelson street. I offer

Ten Lots on Nelson Street For $175.00 Each.

These lots run from Marvin Creek to Water street. I offer

Eight Corner Lots on King Street!

in squares 45, 46, 47 and 48 at $250 each, and

Eight Inside Lots

in the same square at $200 each. These lots are all 66 feet wide and 132 feet in length. The

Water Main

lies front of the Main street squares and only one square from the King and Water street lots. There are no properties in Smethport any better located for FIRE PROTECTION. Complete and perfect title is guaranteed. The subscriber also has a few lots on what is known as the McDonald property at the lower end of Main street which he will sell at low prices. Those who come first will have the first pick, and no such opportunity will ever again be presented to secure lots at such low rates.

L. ROGERS.

Smethport, Aug. 2d, 1887.

JULY VALUES!

You can never receive

BETTER VALUES FOR YOUR MONEY

than now.

THIS WEEK WE OFFER

500 patterns of Embroideries, Hamburg and Mull, ½ off.

Hundreds of patterns of Lace ½ actual value.

We have a few Parasols and Robe Patterns left—very low.

Be sure and come early, and you will not be disappointed.

—A beautiful new line of—

Childrens' French Kid, Hand-Turned,

SPRING HEEL SHOES!

Simply elegant. If you want shoes they will suit you.

Our Ladies' French Kid Hand-Turned Shoes—perfect fit—$3.50, $5.00 elsewhere.

Our Gents' "Special Two Dollar" Shoe Cannot be Beat!

On Fruit Jars we are Headquarters. Get our Prices first.

Stickney & Company,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

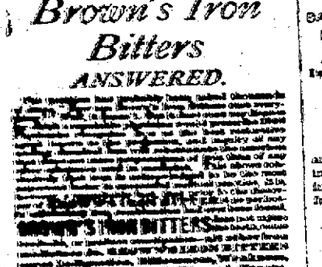
East Smethport, Penn'a.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE
CURES
A MEDICAL VICTORY!
Cures Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Rapid Lives, Diabetes, Gall-Stones and Gravel.
SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS of Urine for which the Remedy should be taken.
Scalding Sensation, Blood-tinged, Diabetic Attempts, Brick-dust Deposits, Trifling Milky-pink, Headache, Frequent Desire, Bonacchi, Nervous Irritability, Depressed Feelings, Catarrhal Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Phosphates,

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.



BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Chills and Fevers, Malaria, Kidney Troubles and Nervousness. Brown's Iron Bitters is unequaled as a blood purifier, and is prescribed daily by physicians for Weakness, Lack of Energy, Want of Appetite, Loss of Sleep, Lassitude, Lack of Ambition, Hysterics, Dizziness, Neuralgia, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Nausea, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Joints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Tired Feeling, Debility, Paralysis, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Blood Impurities, Want of Nerve Force, Want of Blood, Want of Sleep, Want of Appetite, Want of Strength, Want of Ambition, Want of Energy, Want of Vitality, Want of Courage, Want of Hope, Want of Faith, Want of Confidence, Want of Will Power, Want of Memory, Want of Concentration, Want of Decision, Want of Firmness, Want of Judgment, Want of Perception, Want of Reasoning Power, Want of Imagination, Want of Taste, Want of Smell, Want of Touch, Want of Hearing, Want of Sight, Want of Speech, Want of Action, Want of Motion, Want of Life, Want of Death.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete lavoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and business policy at that is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are at the same old place as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 23, 1885.

The Best Fertilizer Drill. Fertilizer Grain Drills.

Will recommend themselves to perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. I. S. FAIRCHILD, York, Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best Judges of what they buy concede the fact that our assortment of same quality can be bought for less money at no lower price than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for $4 and 35 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886. tf

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ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON.

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

YOU can here at home, and traffic more profitably at which for us. Capital not needed; you are started free. Each one does; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large returns sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Send your address at once. Don't delay. Address TRUE & CO., Portland, Maine. [ja1y13]

ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys due me; also to execute deeds for my lands. He will give favorable terms for sale of property, on any part of my lands in McKean County. His office is in

THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. C. SWINEY,

Agent of the Trustees.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 29 1886. tf.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

BATHING AND WALKING SHOES DESIGNED FOR THE SEASHORE.

Imported Muslin Dresses for Midsummer Wear That Revive Flounces and Tucks. A Picturesque Bonnet and Dress for Little Girls.

The present styles in dress for little people are both picturesque and becoming, in placing instance of which are the models shown in our cut of a Normandy cap and a blouse frock for small girls.

NORMANDY CAP—BLOUSE FROCK.

The pretty bonnet or cap may be made of white or colored cambric. The closer the plaits are laid in front, the better they stand. The back edge of the cap is trimmed with a small frill of the stuff, and the front one with a cambric bow pleated such as set on to a strip of the same.

The blouse frock is made with a yoke embroidered with rows of coral stitch in colored buttered with rows of coral stitch in colored cotton, the sleeve being also embroidered to match, leaving a puff at the shoulder and wrist, the latter finished with a round band. The above models and descriptions are furnished by The Season.

French Muslin Dresses.

A recent importation of French dresses for midsummer wear is thus described by Harper's Bazar. Those dresses are made up of muslins of various kinds, figured lawns, striped percales of the softest finish, and batistes with quaint Japanese designs upon them, like hieroglyphics in the bright, new scarlet called cardinal on dark grounds, or on the gray ash Japan tints on white.

Flounces are received for these pretty gowns, and tucks without number, the only trimmings not of the material being slight insertions of embroidery, some scallops wrought in buttonhole stitch on the dress goods, and ribbons of various kinds, the richest sort velvet ribbon appearing in loops and bows, with great sashes of heavy brocades and of moire.

The revived flounces are wide, and in groups of three gathered across the back breadths, covering the skirt from belt to foot in place of drapery, or else they are on one side, usually the left, forming a panel next side of an apron, or there may be the long ends of an Japanese design upon them, three flounces up each side of the skirt, with an apron between that is pointed in the middle.

The tucks of these new gowns are only the fourth of an inch wide, and are lengthwise in the sides of the skirt from the belt down to within eight or ten inches of the foot, where they stop, and the material below forms a flounce, which is also tucked across. The flounces across the back of the skirt have each twelve to twenty of these quarter inch tucks. There are also many sacks of these narrow widths, with the thread which tucks them drawn to gather the tuck. These form a yoke on the belted waist, and a pointed yoke like space on the front of the skirt just below the belt, also diagonal bands or pocket like pieces, on the sides of the skirt. The back breadths of skirts that are not flounced have pleats thickly folded down the middle and are taken up the belt on each side in robe folds.

Other lawn dresses have silk pleated skirts with a wide hem and inch wide tucks, while the back is draped in harmonic folds at the top precisely as wool dresses are. The foundation skirts of colored lawn dresses made by French modistes are of white cambric, on which a pink cambric flounce is set both inside and outside as a balayeuse. Thicker percaline foundation skirts, on which are one or two ruffles of the plain percale nearly pinked and covered with the percale of the dress and there are steels across the foundation skirt.

Shoes for the Seashore.

In the accompanying cuts appear illustrations of two convenient styles of bathing shoes, the remaining figure being that of a shoe, the for the seaside. The first named

SEASHORE SHOES.

are exceedingly practical, being made of canvas and trimmed with braid. The useful shoe, shown in the cut, is of gray sailcloth, lined and trimmed with light leather, stitched with white silk. The ribbon that laces up the front of the shoe is of the same color as is the leather.

Fashion Notes.

Transparent dress materials are made up over linings of tinted surah silk.

Tarlatan again used as a material for hats and bonnets.

Silk warp cashmere and moire of a shimmering gray that forms a beautiful afternoon costume.

When a lady wants a serviceable black silk dress that will not soon go out of fashion she is advised to select either Faille Francaise or Bengaline silk for the material.

The prettiest hats for girls from 12 to 14 years of age have low crowns and broad brims, and can be bent into almost any desired shape. Ostrich feathers are the favorite trimming, and a tuft of them is sometimes used resting on a velvet band inside the brim.

The lisse handkerchiefs, which seemed so utterly useless when they first appeared, are used as a material for some exquisite caps, and also as a garniture for headgear for outdoor wear.

Black and white is more than ever a favorite combination. Special novelties of this sort show two different kinds of stuffs, one black, the other white, in the same toilet.

An Adjustable Lens.

A celebrated optician said that if he had a journeyman in his shop who could not construct a more delicate instrument than the human eye he would discharge him. The eye would certainly not compare with the telescope or microscope for power, but it is admirably adapted to its purposes. It is capable of what neither the other two are capable of —that is, almost instantaneous adjustment of focus, and that without the observer being conscious of it. This is done by means of the muscles of the iris, its upper and lower edge resting between muscles, so that the lens may be compressed to take a more convex, or may be compressed to take a more convex, or a flatter shape. In viewing distant objects it must be flat; near objects, more convex.

Great Railroad Lines.

The greatest length of line of any railroad company in the world is owned by the Union Pacific railroad company. It is 5,627 miles long. The main line from Council Bluffs, Ia., to Ogden, Utah, with branches, is 1,831 miles in length. The largest main line in the world is the Canadian Pacific, from Quebec to Port Moody, a distance of 3,010 miles. Its branches give it a total length of 3,093 miles. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad has a line owned and leased, of 4,901 miles; the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific, 3,549 miles; the Chicago and Northwestern, 3,500 miles; the Northern Pacific has a main line of 1,673 miles from Superior, Wis., to Wallula Junction, W. T.

Dimensions of the Earth.

The following are some of the earth's measurements:

	Statute miles.
Diameter at the poles	7,899.6000
Diameter, mean	7,925.6000
Diameter at the equator	7,952.0343
Difference of diameter at poles and equator	52.3686
Thickness at each pole	26.1843
Circumference round the poles	
Circumference, mean	
Circumference round the equator	

FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 25.—The Washington friends of both Mr. Blaine and Senator Sherman were greatly surprised at the published statement that the latter would be willing to take second place on the ticket with the former; but, it is useless to deny that the following of the Maine Statesman view the report with gratification, however much they may doubt its correctness. On the other hand, the characteristically courageous course of the Ohio Senator in submitting his Presidential prospect to the decision of the Republican party in State convention assembled at Toledo, is generally commended as wise, proper, and patriotic. But if the Republican national ticket should by happy chance be Blaine and Sherman, the party might go further and fare worse, for it is extremely doubtful whether a stronger combination could be presented, as it is well known that the Democrats stand in almost mortal dread of these two great statesmen, who are probably the most eminent of living Republican leaders.

President and Mrs. Cleveland have returned after pleasantly spending their summer holidays in traveling on special complimentary cars and steamers among the picturesque scenery of northern New York. I do not mention this to condemn the President for accepting such courtesies at the hands of corporations, as did Democratic newspapers, when Presidents Grant, Hayes, and Arthur, were the recipients of similar favors, but merely to express my personal good wishes for the Presidential party on that occasion.

The count of the cash and securities of the Treasury which began May 2nd, is progressing satisfactorily, and it is likely to be completed by the close of this week, as only the gold coin remains to be counted at present. The grand total of funds on hand foots up $505,500,000.

The accounts of the disbursing officers of the Treasury Department are being carefully examined also, and the result will be announced in a few days. So far as can be learned, only an apparent shortage of $20, has been found, but this will perhaps balance before the search is finished.

Recently there is a sort of mania of reformation among the clerks of the various departments, especially in the Treasury and this sudden yearning for the quiet of private life is attributed to a dread of the new Civil Service rules. It is held by the Democrats that these rules are so framed and the questions arranged so as to prevent partiality in the examinations for promotion, but I have good reasons to believe that the true design is really to discriminate against Republicans and in favor of the Democrats, because the questions asked are few and simple and nearly every clerk passes without difficulty, yet it is still left for the chief, not of the office or division, it is true, but of the Examining Board, to decide who shall be dismissed or promoted, and as these Chiefs are generally of the dominant party, the result in most cases can easily be forecasted.

There is much whispered gossip about the "resignation" of the Chief Clerk of the Patent Office, and many think it grew out of the Baxon defalcation. And it is my opinion that they are right and that the same affair will cause the dismissal of other prominent officials.

Under the clever manipulation of Gen. Black, the Pension Office can hardly be considered a model institution as viewed from a Civil Service standpoint, for it appears that only Democrats can stand the test of examination, as not one Republican candidate has been given a position no matter how excellent an examination he passed, or how he ranked on the list. This is the way Civil Service is worked in this bureau, and an investigation should be ordered as soon as practicable.

In overturning the White House it has been discovered that the old mansion contains decayed timbers, and a feeling of uneasiness has been excited lest the interior of the building should crash down some day and endanger the lives of the President's family and visitors. Workmen are now busy repairing the ceiling, but still much apprehension is felt that the hand of time has so weakened the supports of the building that it is hardly considered a safe place for the frequent assembling of hundreds of people.

After an absence of seven years in Mexico, where he has been mining on a large scale and laying the foundation of a magnificent fortune for himself and others, Alex. R. Shepherd, Ex-Governor of the District of Columbia, gratifies his hosts of friends in the beautiful city which he did more than any other to create and adorn, by returning to enjoy a brief rest and recover his shattered health amid the familiar scenes of his trials and triumphs, where his name and fame will always be bright. Only the illness of Mr. Shepherd prevented him from receiving a grand popular ovation in this city.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, oh, it will wear away, but in often say, oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. effect after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. E. B. McCoy, druggist. E. B. McCoy, druggist.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes on horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol24no39-1y

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. E. B. McCoy has secured the agency for it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. ap30y

Blood! Blood!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood purifyer for any physical disability or ill health. It will keep you in health or restore it if lost. For sale at McCoy's drug store either and places of trade in this county, either in dry compound at 50 cents a package or in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle. Free from aloes. G. T. Dennis, Proprietor and Manufacturer, Eldred, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

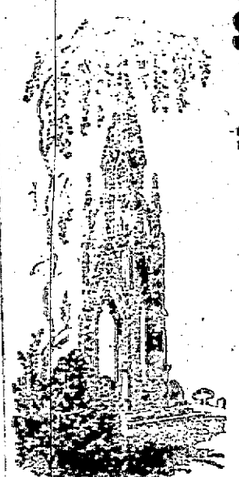
Drafts on Any Bank in Europe,

and tickets to and from any place in the old world sold at the lowest possible rates by J. G. Senbergh, Clermont, Pa., Agent for C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers, 61 Broadway, N. Y. ap30tf.

The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to use all not to neglect the opportunity to use the and get a bottle of Kemp's call on the and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50 cents and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy. 50c and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy. druggist, Smethport, Pa. ap30y druggist, Smethport, Pa. ap30y

Itch and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol18no5-1y



Silver Mountain Granite,

MARBLE!

—AND—

Stone Works!

Smethport, Pa.

WM. H. MARTIN, Sole Proprietor.

JOHN SHENKEL, Manager.

TO THE PUBLIC

Having recently purchased of the "SILVER MOUNTAIN GRANITE and MARBLE WORKS," formerly owned by John Digel, I will continue the business, and in addition to the famous "Silver Mountain Granite," which has withstood the elements for a century without moss, mildew or defacing, and which has proven itself the most desirable stone for monumental purposes, I will add to his usual stock—

Scotch Granite, Grey Granite, Pebbled Granite,

AND ITALIAN AND

RED GRANITE!

From the quarries on the coast of Maine

I will also have a supply of Marble Work that parties may desire, either in American, Italian or Antique Marbles.

To all parties ordering at the shop, I will give ten per cent. discount from list price.

I have arranged with parties in Boston for granite polishing, and am therefore able to give prices that cannot be duplicated in any granite or marble works. Call and see us, get our prices and compare the work.

vol24no21tf

COMFORT. DURABILITY & STYLE

THAT'S WHAT $3 SHOES ARE UNEQUALED.

I ALSO HAVE

The Finest Shoe for the Ladies at $2

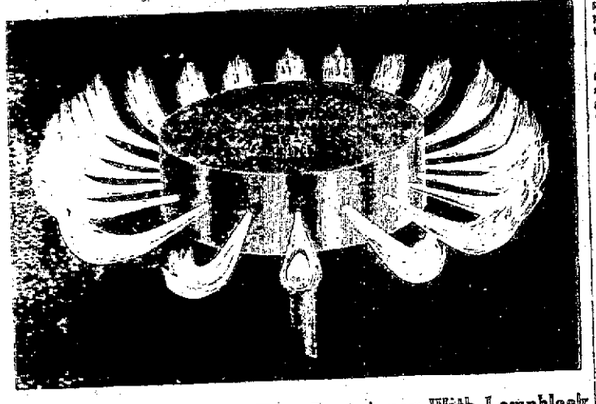
To be found in the county.

☞ Remember the only Exclusive Boot and Shoe Store in the city.

A. E. ROWLEY,

Eldred, Pa.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

Ridgway, Pa.

Sole Agents.

TRADE MARK. REGISTERED. DR. STARKEY AND PALEN. NOT A DRUG

1520 Arch Street, Phila'a, Pa.

A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT

For CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE, DEBILITY, BLOOD DISEASES, NEURALGIA and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

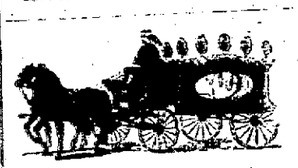
"THE COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT" Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1520 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been either for the last seven years, in a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is now all over the world.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN have the liberty to refer to the following-named well-known persons who have tried their Treatment:

HON. WM. D. KELLEY, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
REV. VICTOR L. CONRAD, Editor of the Lutheran Observer, Philadelphia.
REV. CHARLES D. CLEVELAND, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
HON. WM. PENN NIXON, Editor Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Ill.
REV. A. W. MORRIS, Editor The Centenary, Jacksonville, Ill. C.
REV. J. H. WORRALL, Editor New South, Birmingham, Ala.
HON. H. F. WHEELER, Quincy, Mass.
MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE, Melrose, Massachusetts.
REV. J. T. DURYEA, D. D., New York City.
HON. R. E. TOURGEE, New York City.
REV. R. C. TOWNSEND, Philadelphia.
MR. FRANK GERDAU, Merchant, Philadelphia.
REV. W. V. SCHEIBLER, Easton, Pa.
EDWARD L. WILSON, 933 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
VENERA B. ATOT, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
ALEXANDER MITCHELL, Inverness, Scotland.
REV. MARCUS F. OSTRUM, Franklin, Tennessee, Review.
REV. EZRA COOPER, Ithaca, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
J. CORZO, U. S. Vice-Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
H. V. ARMSTRONG, Red Bluff, Cal.
ROBERT TURNER, Nottingham, England.
JACOB WARD, General, New South Wales.
And Thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic diseases, many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "COMPOUND OXYGEN—Its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1520 & 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



Specht & Susse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN EVENT OF UNUSUAL IMPORTANCE TO ASTRONOMERS.

A New Alloy That Resists the Attacks of Most Acids—An Interesting Experiment—A Rejoicing Over Matches That Refuse to Burn.

When the eye is placed in an unusual position it loses its power of judging of size or these distances. A very pretty experiment to show this, recently illustrated in La Nature and reproduced here, is as follows:

A VERY PRETTY EXPERIMENT.

Take a board or end of a box and drive into it a nail or screw about three inches and a quarter in length. Attach to its end, by means of sealing wax, a quarter of a dollar, the "head" side facing outward. At the side of it attach to the board a half dollar with the same side in sight. Then, by looking at the two coins with one eye through a small hole about one twenty-fifth of an inch in diameter in a sheet of cardboard, both coins will appear to be of the same size, and by slowly moving the cardboard toward the coins the quarter dollar piece may even appear the larger. The distance between the coins and the eye varies with different persons from six to ten inches, but the proper distance can easily be found by experiment.

A similar illusion occurs when one views the moon through a telescope. The magnified disk appears to be much smaller than when seen by the naked eye, though the reverse is really the case. In such cases seeing is not believing, and the proverb is only true when our eyes do their "seeing" under the familiar and accustomed conditions.

Folk Lore and Dialect.

A Virginia correspondent, in Science, calls attention to the fact that in this country, where dialects were supposed to be, nonsense, intent, or to have been obliterated by the leveling influence of the common school, these are found, on closer inspection, to abound. In substantiation of this statement are cited the Creole patois of Louisiana; the Hoosier dialect of the middle states; the Cracker dialect of Georgia, East Tennessee and North Carolina; Pennsylvania Dutch, New Englandisms and negro English. He says: Negro usage abounds with linguistic curiosities, obsolescent idioms, twists and turns, descended from the Elizabethan or Jacobean settlers, and along with these goes a world of quaint superstitions, proverbs, charms, "saws and sayings," that reveal a peculiarly native and old world turn of mind and imagination. The Society for Psychical Research ought certainly to investigate this terre vierge, rich with the stratified folk lore of ages, enameled with flowers of African parentage, replete with scraps of custom and myth which might throw light on the prehistoric period in the life of nations.

A New Alloy.

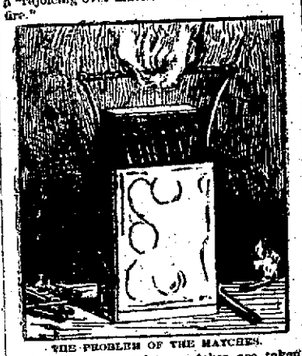
A new alloy has been discovered by Herr Roith, of Bockenheim, which is said to practically resist the attack of most acids and alkaline solutions. Its composition, says The Scientific American, is as follows: Copper, 15 parts; tin, 2.34 parts; lead, 1.82 parts; antimony, 1 part. This alloy is, therefore, a bronze with the addition of lead and antimony. The inventor claims that it can be very advantageously used in the laboratory to replace vessels or fittings of ebonite, vulcanite or porcelain.

The Eclipse of the Sun.

The total eclipse of the sun which occurs on Aug. 19 is of unusual importance, inasmuch as it is visible in civilized countries within easy reach of telegraphs and railroads. From eastern Europe into Siberia a line of observers will be stationed, and it is not unreasonable to expect that much valuable information will be gained. The recent advances in astronomical photography will add very much to the facilities of the observers.

Matches That Refuse to Burn.

A contributor to The Scientific American furnished the following description of an amusing experiment which he designates as a "rejoicing over matches that refuse to take fire."



THE PROBLEM OF THE MATCHES.

Four chemical safety matches are taken from a box and two of them are inserted in the space between the box and the partially open slide, while the third is placed between the other two, as shown in the figure. This latter match must be held very firmly between the other two, which are bent back from their initial position for this purpose. The horizontal match is then set on fire in the middle by means of the fourth one. The spectators have been previously asked, which is the first match whose head will take fire? Is it the one to the right or the one to the left?

Answer: Neither. As soon as the match is carbonized the two lateral ones will spring back and throw it out with considerable force, so that it will be extinguished. Our figure so well shows how things are arranged for the experiment that it is useless to enter into further detail.

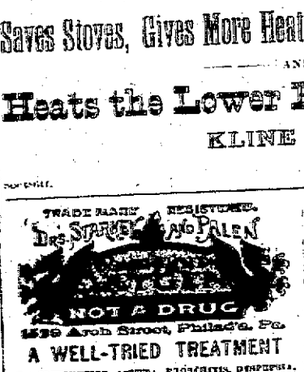
To Silver Ribbons.

Make a solution of nitrate of silver, and add a little gum to it, so that the liquid will not run. Then, with a camel's hair pencil or a new pen, draw any sort of ornamental figure on the silk. After the drawing is dry, hold the ribbon over a vessel containing water, zinc and a little sulphuric acid. In a short time the silver will be reduced and adhere quite strongly to the fabric.

Arabesques, wreaths, etc., executed in this manner have a very pretty appearance, according to Chronique Industrielle.

Nothing But War.

Bismarck thinks of nothing but war. At a railway station in Saxony, stopping to change trains, he addressed a porter by whose side stood a little boy: "Is that your son?" "Yes, your excellency." "Have you any more?" "Four, your excellency." "That is well. They will make good soldiers. God bless them!"—Chicago Herald.



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Bicycle

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Are the only ones that will give a perfect fitting garment.

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System of Dress Cutting.

Chart and Book of full directions, enabling any one to Cut and Fit perfectly.

Price, $5.00. Sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price.

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PORTFOLIO OF FASHIONS

AND WHAT TO WEAR

Is a large Magazine of all pages of Fashion Notes and Styles, Illustrated with about 1,000 Cuts. Sent, post-paid, for 25 cents.

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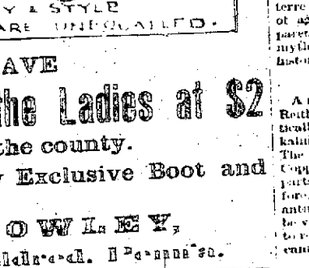
THIS STYLE ONLY

$19.50



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DEMOREST FASHION and SEWING MACHINE CO.,

17 East 14th Street, New York City.

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)

GIVES

Good Appetite,
New Strength,
Quiet Nerves,
Happy Days,
Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA RHEUMATISM,

NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER superior to quinine.

Mr. E. A. Miller, 239 E. 59th st., New York, was cured in a few days of extreme malaria. Mr. Miller had been a victim for years, suffering periodically with the most excruciating pain, and had never been free from malaria in any locality, until Kaskine in three days cured him, and he has remained well for six months, regaining 20 lbs. in weight in six months.

Quinine failed in his case. Kaskine cured.

Mr. Coleson Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., has been confined to his room for years, and for the last 7 years he has been confined to his bed. Kaskine in three days relieved him, and in six weeks he was able to walk, in one month, regained his weight, and in six months, regained the use of his limbs.

Mrs. T. A. Seligman, of 129 Bleecker st., New York City, writes: "My son, Master Edgar, after fifteen years of suffering with malaria, was entirely cured of Malarial Fever by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, under the best physicians, giving full history of case after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Kaskine cured him."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

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Time Table taken effect June [illegible]

NORTH'D	BUFFALO DIVISION.	SOUTH'D
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
4.30	10.10 Ar.	Lv. 6.30
7.00	1 20 8 30 Falconer	4.00 3.30
6 45	12 55 7 45 East Aurora	4.35 4.00
6 13	12 23 7 13 Clarence	5.07 4.32
5 27	11 35 6 25 Akron	5.55 5.20
5 21	11 29 6 19 Arcade	6.01 5.26
5 12	11 21 6 11 Machias	6.09 5.34
5 04	11 14 6 03 Franklinville	6.16 5.40
4 57	11 07 5 56 Ischua	6.23 5.47
4 52	11 02 5 51 Allegany	6.28 5.52
4 42	10 47 5 45 Olean	6.40 6.05
2.45	7.15 Ar. Rustford Lv.	Ar. 3.00
p.m.	a.m. a.m.	p.m. p.m.
3	8 00 Portville	11 20 5 15
3	7 50 Carrollton	11 30 5 25
3	7 40 Limestone	11 40 5 35
3	7 30 Port Allegany	11 50 5 45
3	7 20 Wetmore	12 00 5 55
3	7 10 Bolivar	12 10 6 05
2	7 00 Little Genesee	12 20 6 15
1	6 50 Bolivar, Ar.	12 30 6 25
	6 40 Lv.	12 40 6 35
	6 30 Allentown	12 50 6 45
	6 20 Wellsville	1 00 6 55
	a.m.	p.m. p.m.

	N.Y., P. & B. W.	
	3 30 Hornellsville	12 10 5
	Alfred	12 30 5
	Corning	1 30 6
	3 52 Elmira	1 50 6
	Waverly	2 26 6
	Owego	3 02 7
12 21	Binghampton	3 37 7
6 00	Ar. New York, Lv.	10 10 12
p.m.		p.m. a.m.

p.m.	a.m.	a.m. a.m.
7 30	10 10 45	ar. Bradford, Lv. 8 20 12 55
6 55	9 45 10 30	Kinzua Junct'n 8 45 1 20
6 47	9 33 10 02	Aiken 8 57 1 32
6 41	9 26 9 56	Davis 9 03 1 38
6 36	9 19 9 50	Simpson 9 09 1 44
6 25